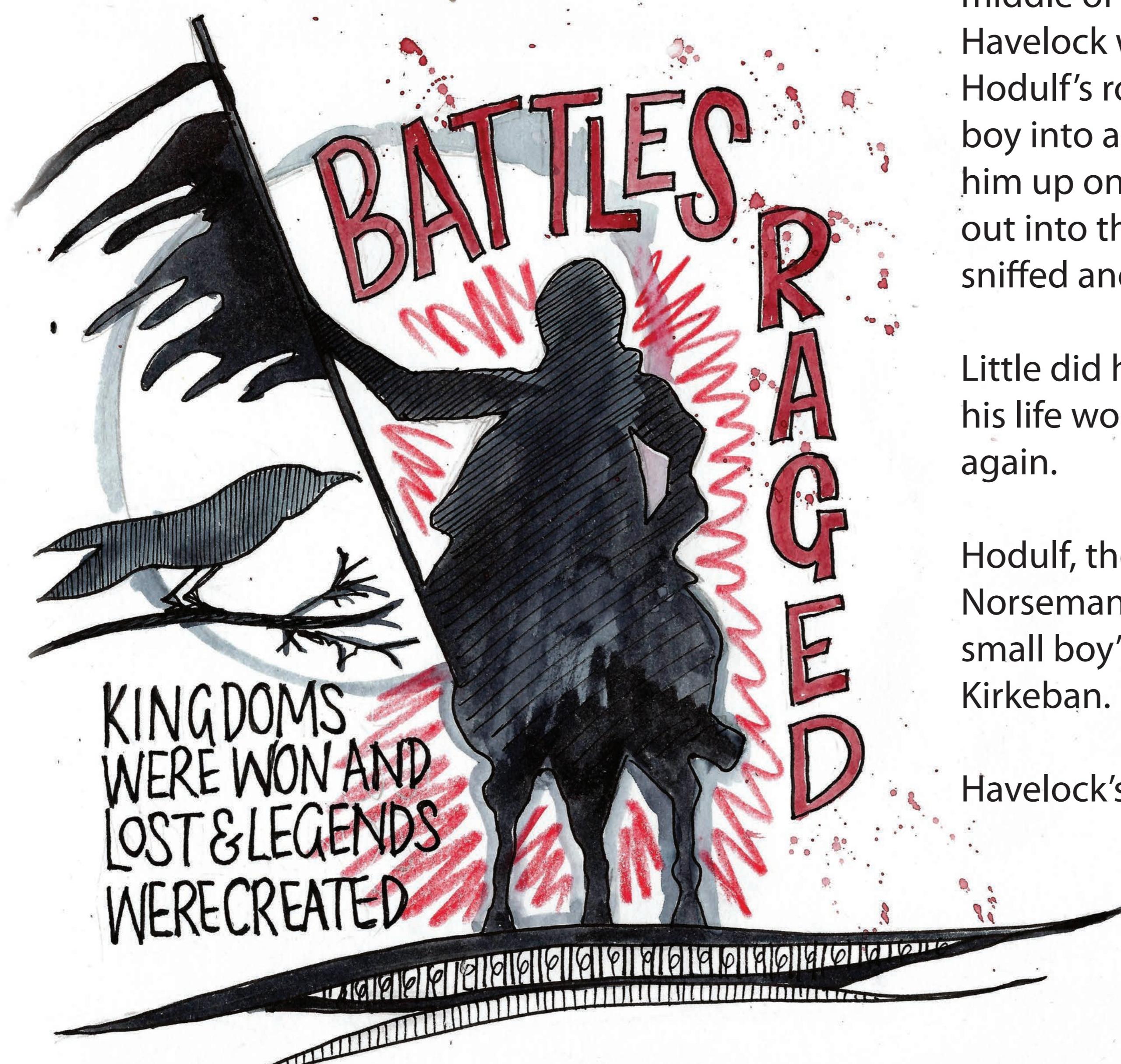


# KIDNAPPED



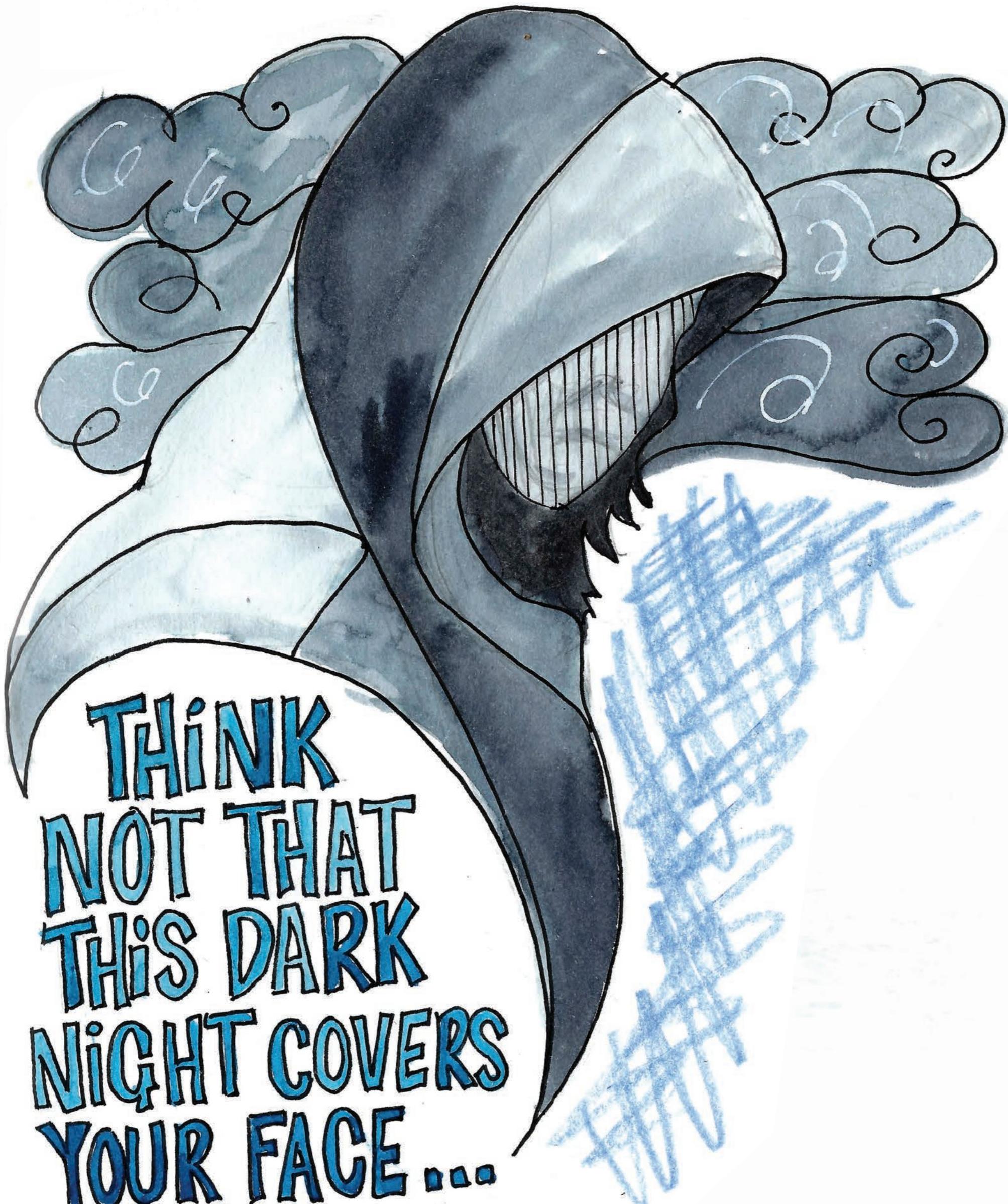
Dragged from his bed in the middle of the night, Prince Havelock was bound and gagged. Hodulf's rough hands slung the boy into a coarse sack, hoisted him up onto his back and strode out into the night. The small boy sniffed and whimpered.

Little did he know, by morning, his life would never be the same again.

Hodulf, the Viking Chief and Norseman had murdered the small boy's father, King Gunnar Kirkeban.

Havelock's family were gone!

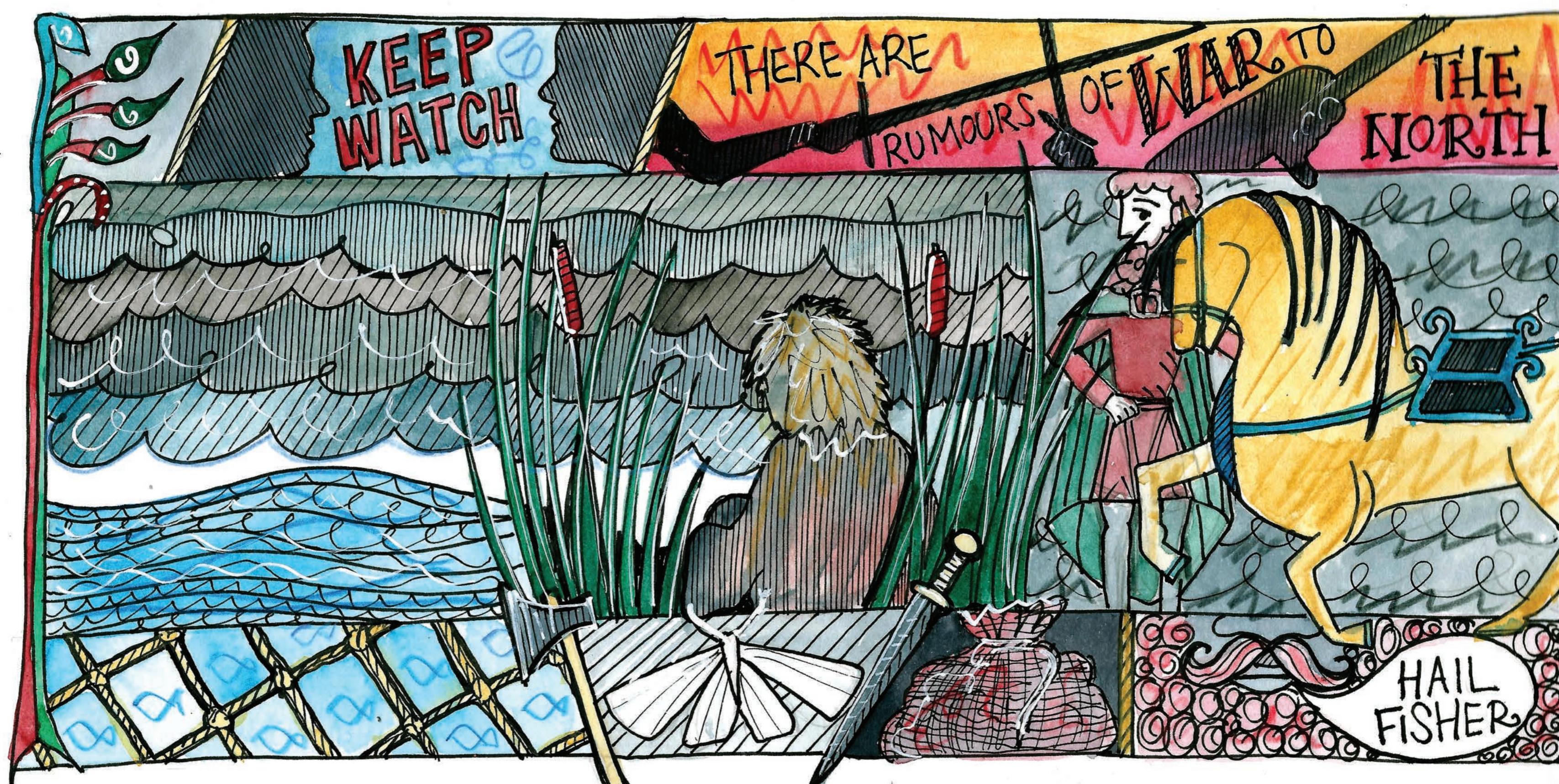
# DO AS I BID



What would you have me do sir?"

"Take this sack, attach it to your largest anchor and cast it into the deepest part of the sea. Do this and you and your family will live Fisher. Do not fail me!"

Watching from a distance,  
Radbadt gasped as he saw  
Grim, his father, bow to the false  
King Hodulf.

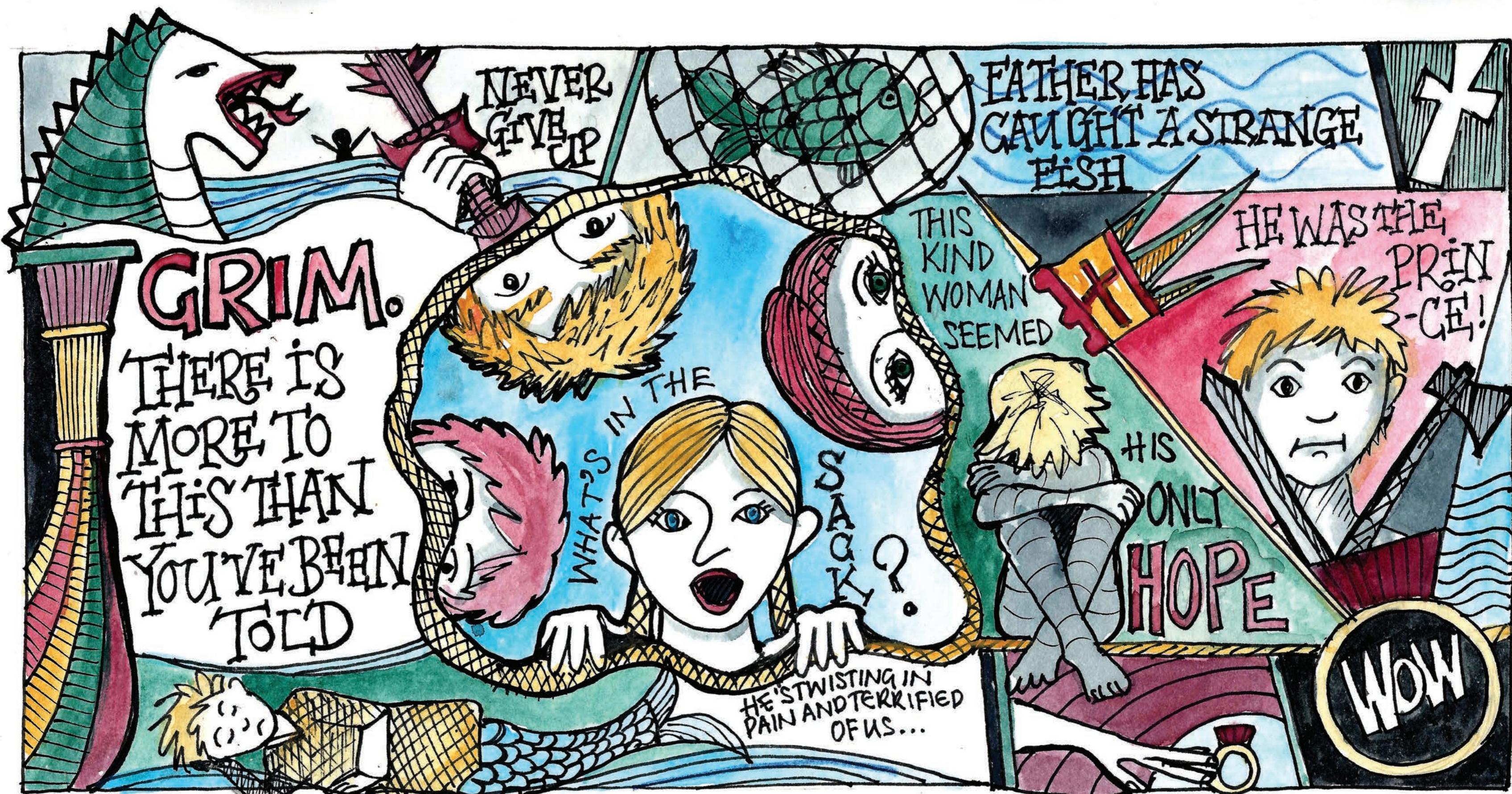


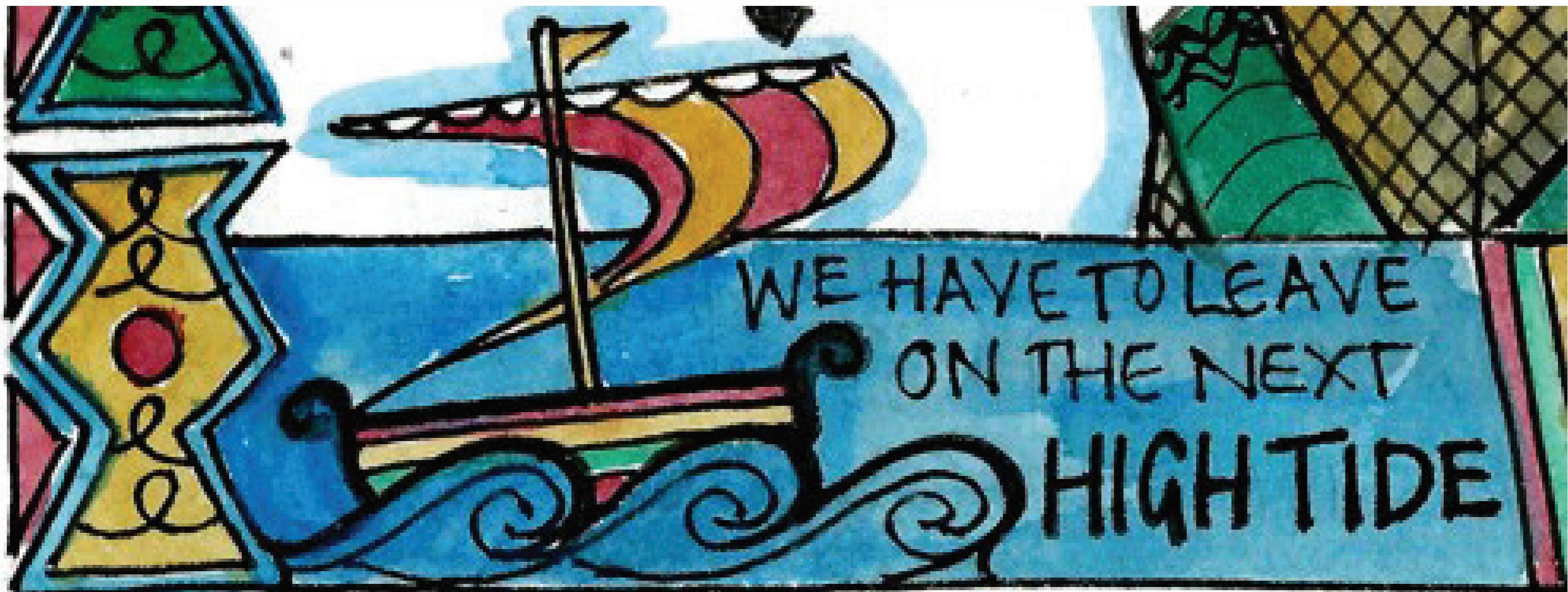


Once home, Grim cut the rope that bound the sack. To his horror, a head of blond hair appeared and then a small boy. "Who is this?" Leva, Grim's wife asked. She spotted the bent cross on his back.

"This is the mark of the dead King. The child is Prince Havelock. Grim, you cannot kill this boy!" Leva remembered her strange dream. A child with sunlight streaming from his mouth, one that spoke of royalty.

Believing his whole family must be dead, Havelock felt alone and very afraid.





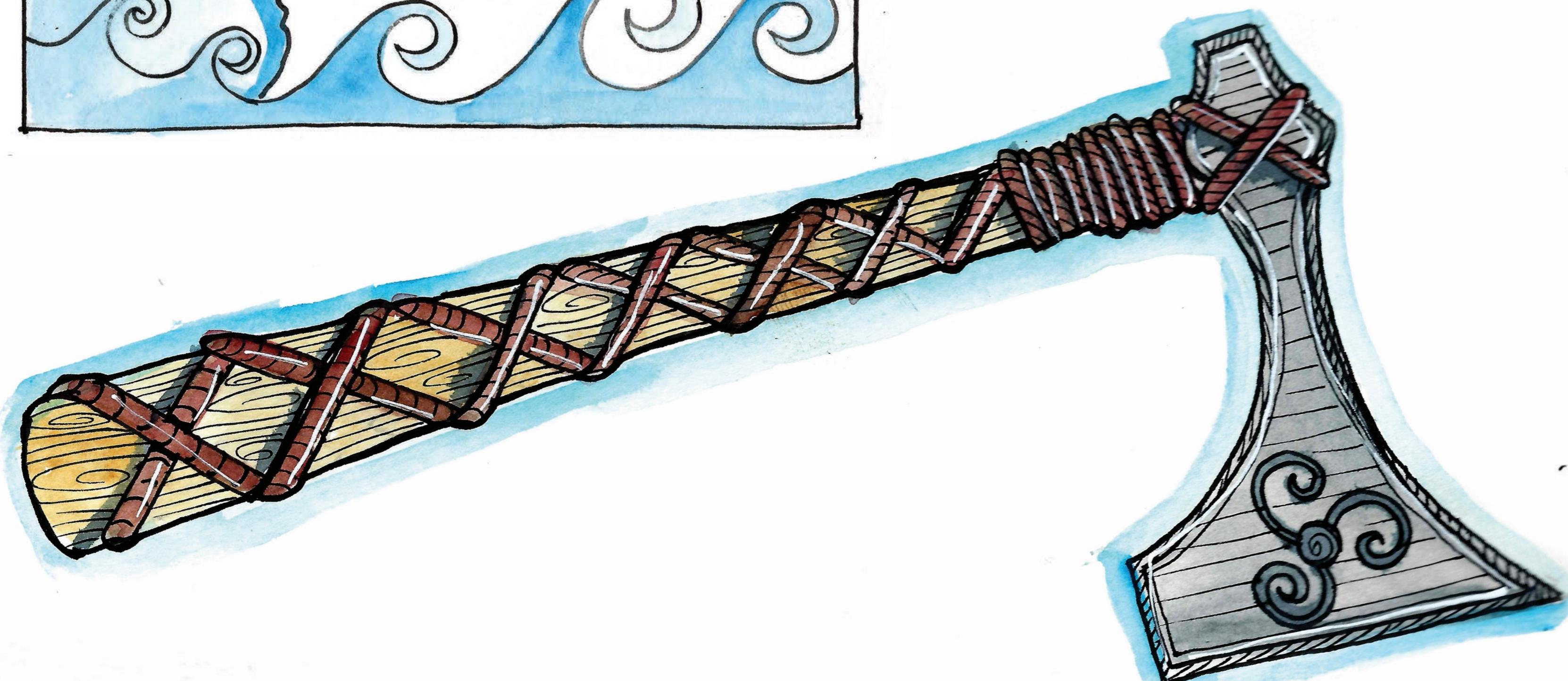
Grim and his family were now in danger. Their only option was to flee Denmark.

"Where shall we go?"  
Leva, Grim's wife asked.

"I have friends in England.  
We shall seek their aid."

Grim, Leva and the children had just begun packing when there was a knock at the door.

Terrified it could be one of Hodulf's men, come to check the boy had been disposed of, Grim grabbed his axe and answered the door.





Grim peered out. Amgeir, Grim's nephew, stood outside.

"Uncle, I have locked a frightened and desperate woman in my barn and don't know what to do."

They discovered the woman was Queen Eleyn. She'd escaped Hodulf. Distraught and crying, she told them her family had been murdered.

Queen Eleyn needed their help. Promising to assist her escape, they secretly stowed her on board their boat.





"We can't leave without praying to Thor, Aegir and Ran for a safe trip." Wilhelm, Grim's youngest son cried. Grim knew he was right.

To try to please the Gods, Grim loaded his ship with the four ancient bluestones, that surrounded the altar of Thor. He hoped the Gods would then protect them on the long and dangerous voyage across the North Sea.

When all were on board, they set sail and fled with the outgoing tide.



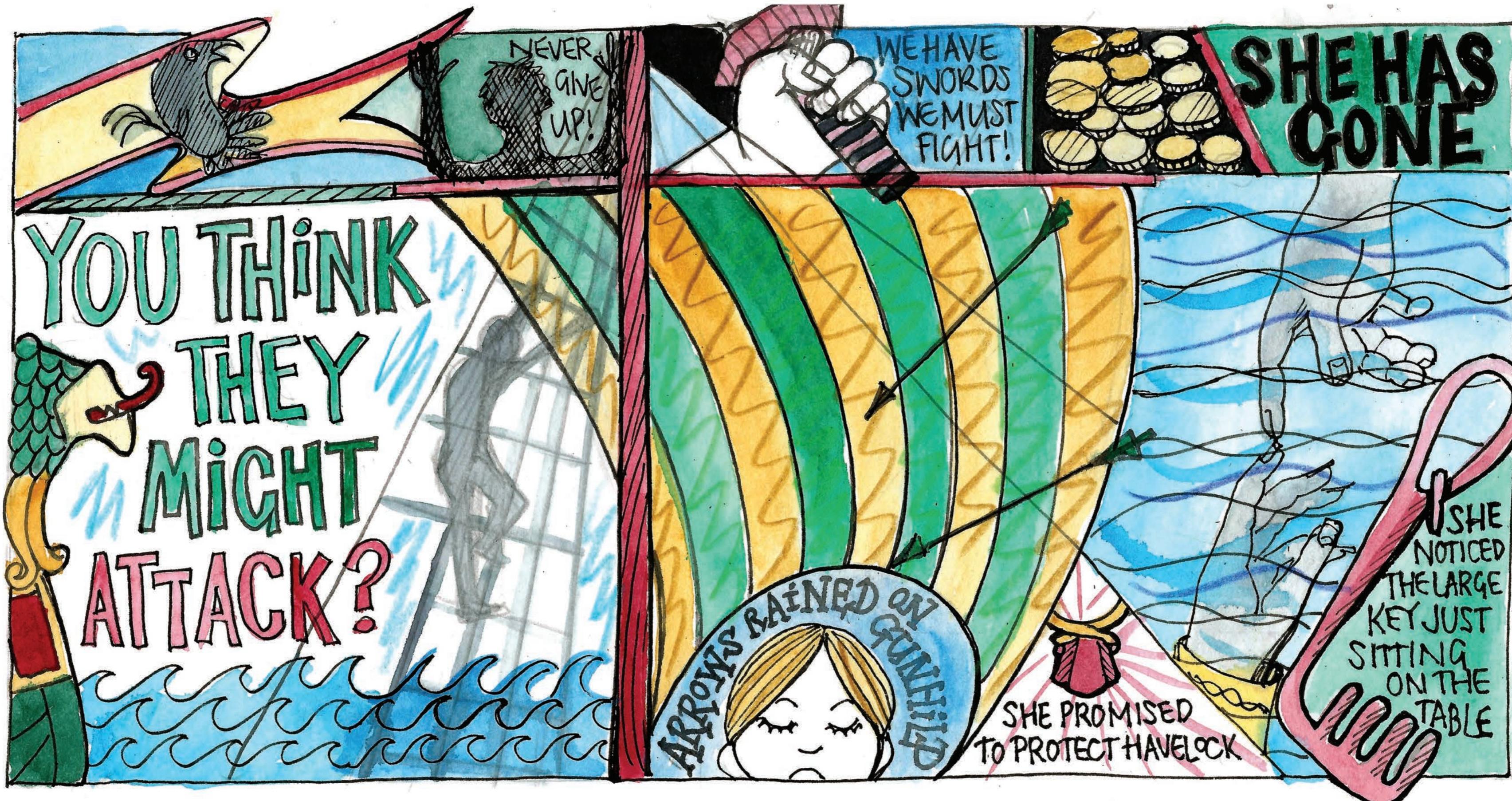
THERE IS MUCH WE  
MUST LEAVE  
BEHIND...



They watched sadly as their home disappeared, not sure if they would ever see it again.



The happiest people on the ship were those secretly stowed Queen Elyen and her son Prince Havelock. Having believed their whole family dead, they clung to each other with happiness for many hours, thankful and grateful to Grim and his family for their help and loyalty.



Far out to sea, they saw on the crest of a wave the outline of another ship. As it came closer the figurehead became clear. It was bright green with gold scales, a red tongue and silver fangs. Grim bellowed, "It's Vikings."

Grim rallied his men to prepare for battle, their lives depended upon it.



In battle, they were outnumbered and were soon defeated. Grim yelled "Lower your weapons!"

Prince Havelock was enraged at Grim's order to lower weapons and ran on deck shouting, "Keep Fighting!" just as he had heard his father say in the past.

The Queen rushed to grab Havelock fearing for his life. As she did, the boat was hit by a mighty wave, knocking her into the deep sea. Although Amgeir dived into the icy waters to try and save her, but he could not, and she drowned.

Prince Havelock suffered such distress at the queen's death, he became terribly sick with fever.

The Viking pirates took everything Grim owned, including his gold. The only thing they left behind was their ship.

# A STORM AND A WRECK

Thankful for their lives, they continued on their journey to England, but luck was not on their side.



A mighty storm began to rage. The men fought to keep the ship upright, but the boat was battered by the violent sea. The mast shattered and broke away.

Fearing for their lives, not knowing which direction they were going in, Grim threw the blue stones into the sea, praying the tidal waves would push the stones towards the shoreline, and that they could follow them to safety.

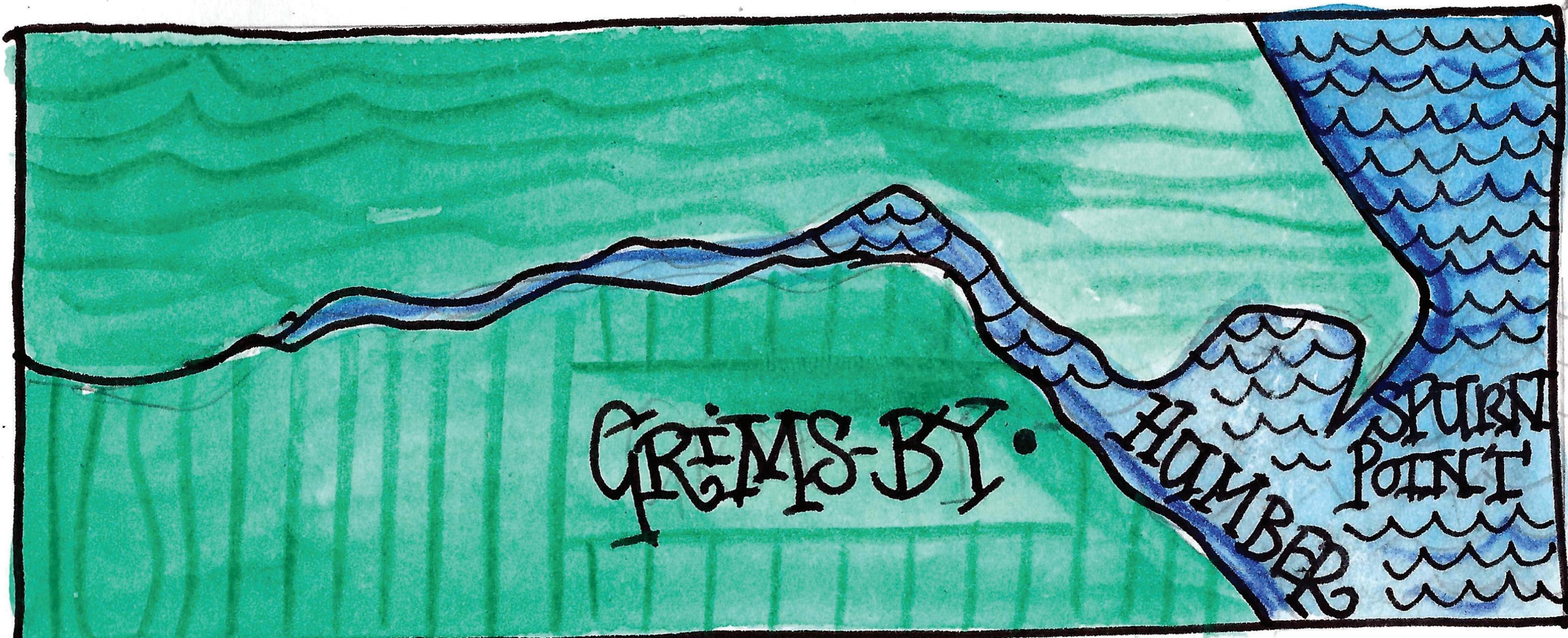




Crashing onto the south shores of the Humber, Grim, his family and the crew survived, but the boat was smashed.

Grim felt distraught. To help him see their situation in a different way, Leva reminded him their lives had been saved and that was all that mattered.

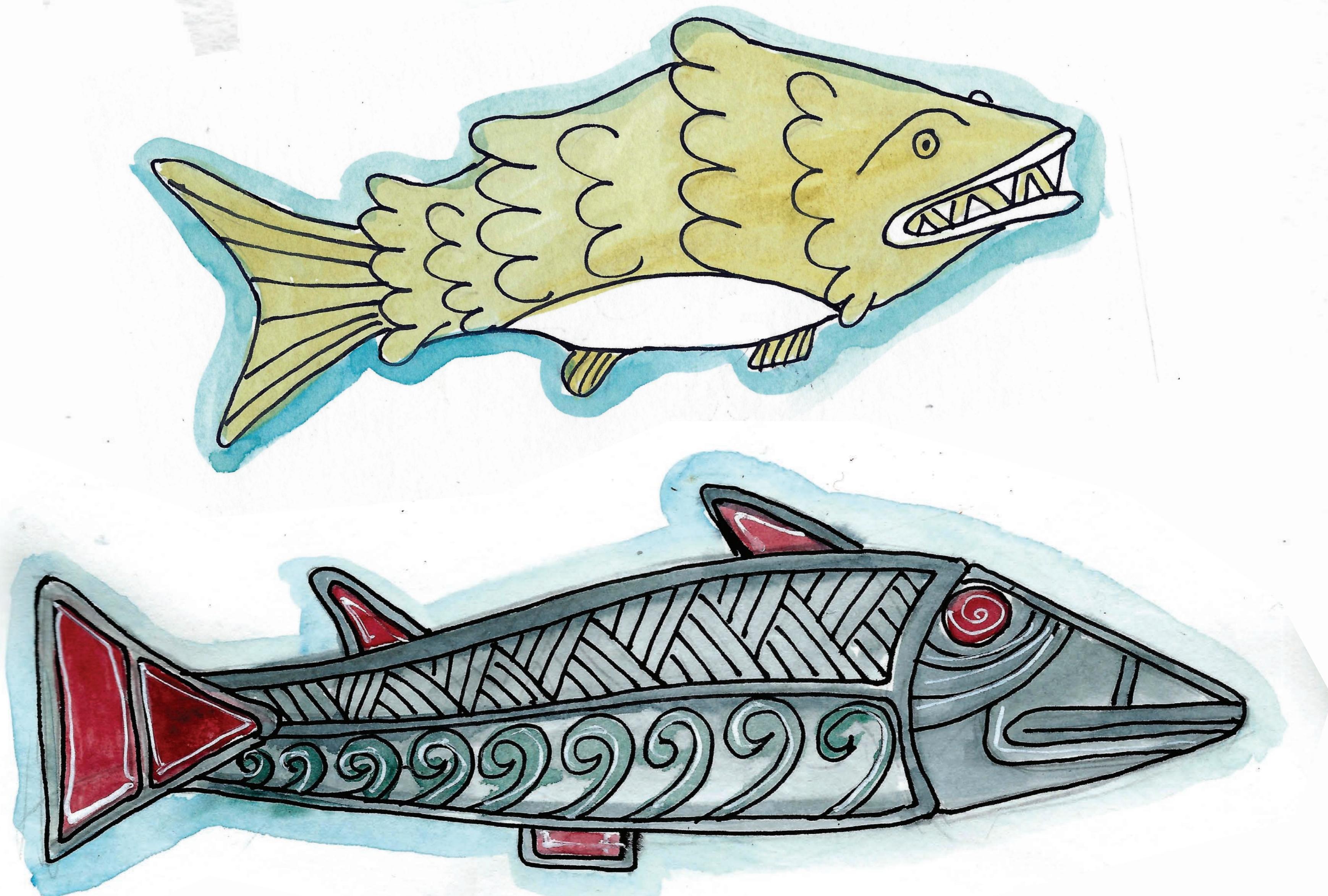
They should thank the Gods.

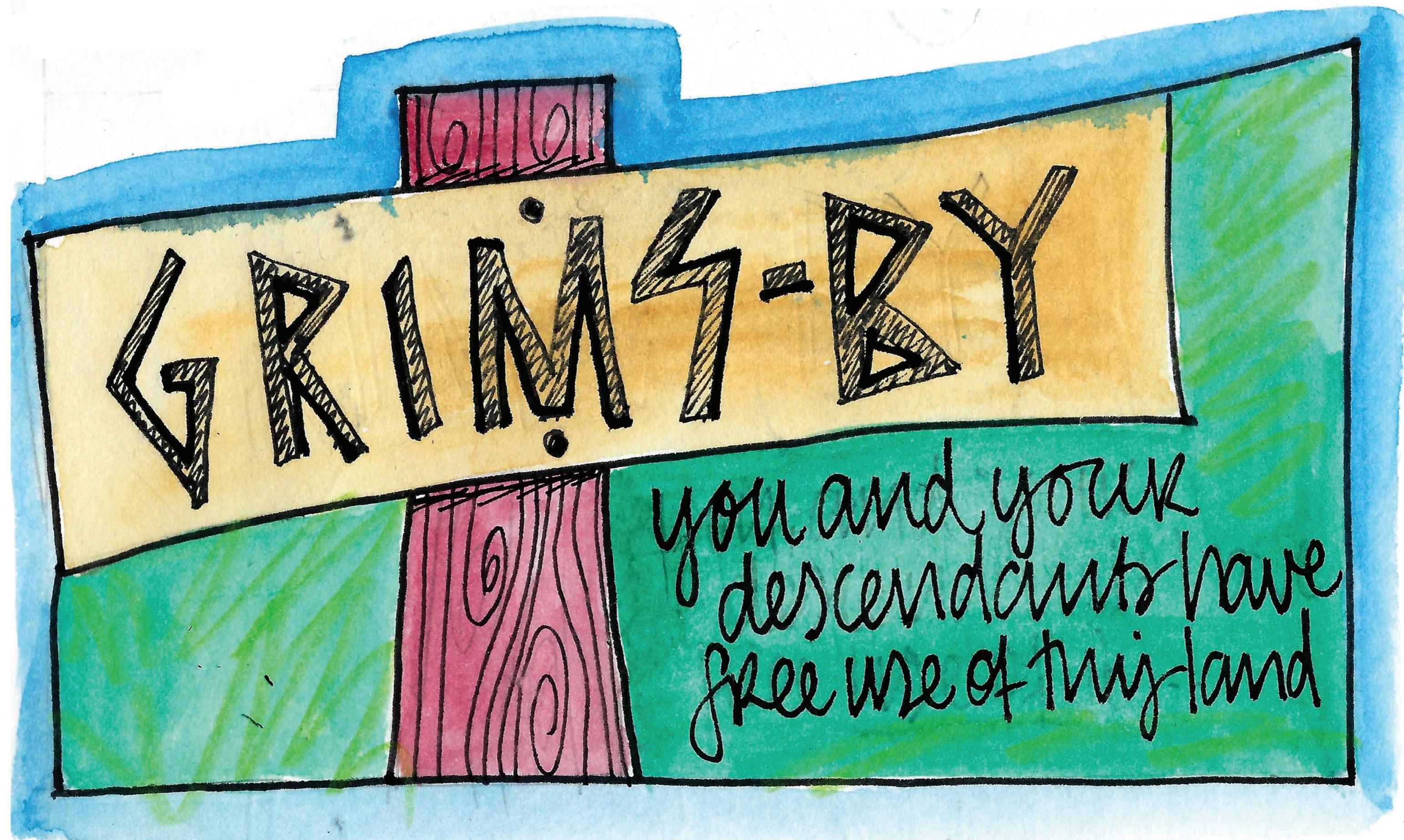




I AM LORD  
WITLAF OF  
STALLINGBOROUGH  
All the lands  
you see here  
are mine...

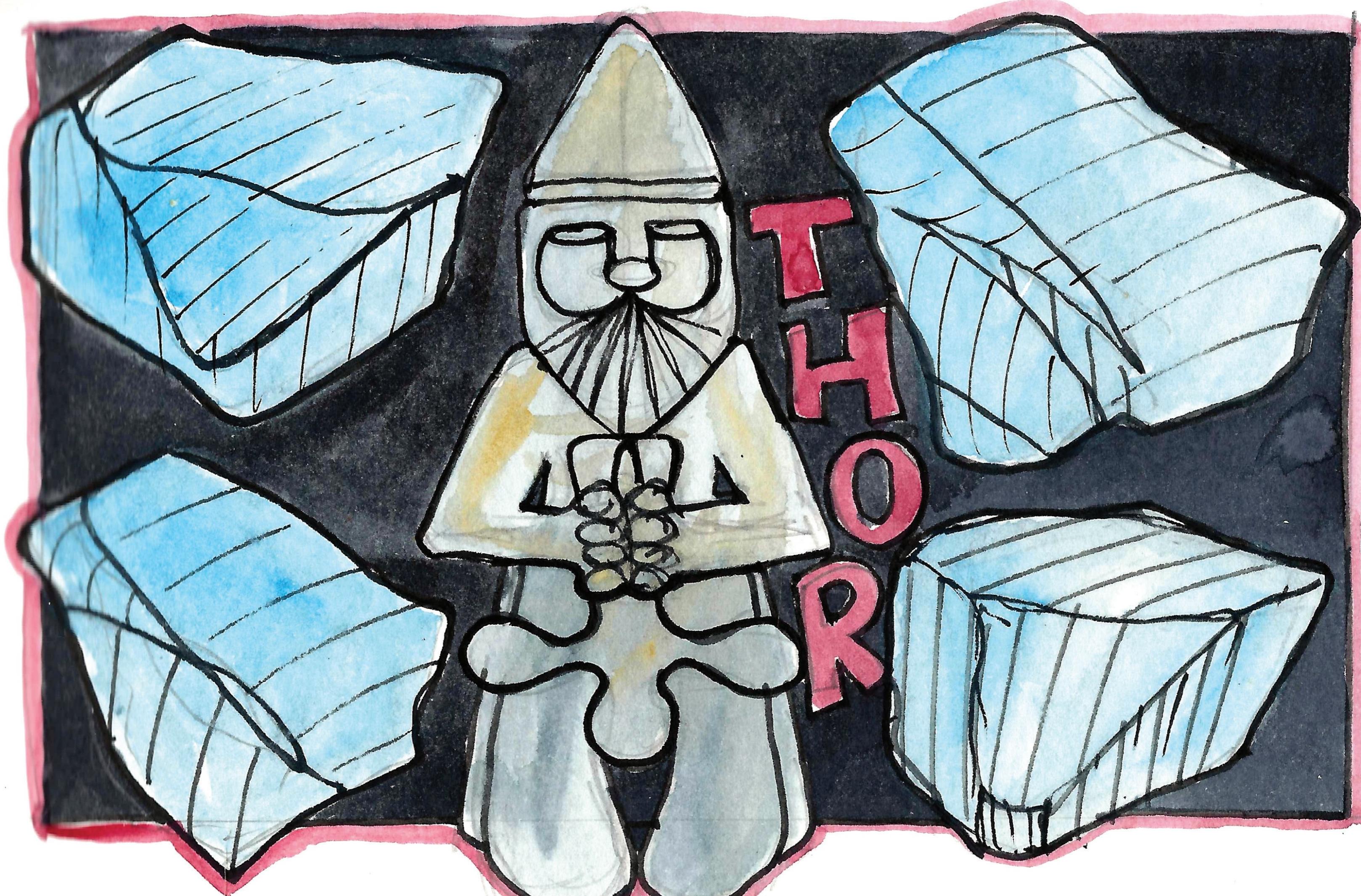
Lord Witlaf of Stallingborough heard of the shipwreck and of people landing on his shores. He approached the settlers on horseback. He spoke at length with Grim and decided to grant him lands and access to the sea to fish and sell his wares. Of course this came at a price. Grim agreed to pay taxes and promised his sword. He would come to Lord Witlaf's aid if there was a call to arms.





Grim used the four blue stones from his homeland to mark the borders of land, granted to him by his new lord, Lord Whitlaf of Stallingborough.

From this point forwards, the land was to be known as Grims-by. The place or village of Grim.



# A LEGEND

## *as it goes*

For many years life was good for Grim and his family. Together they built a fish Merchant business and traded their produce as far as Lincoln.

Havelock, it is said, did not remember he was the Prince of Denmark. He was raised as the son of Grim and Leva. All the children grew tall and strong, but Havelock, when fully grown, was taller and stronger than most men. He was described as handsome, kind, generous and fair.

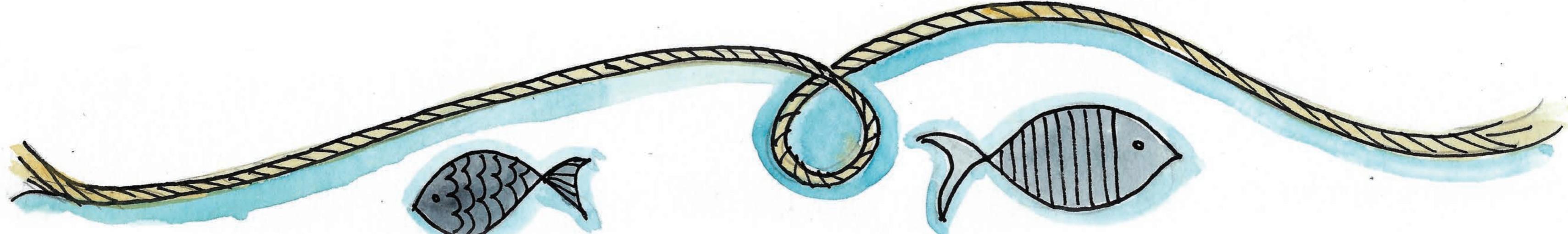
After many years of prosperity, Grim and Leva passed away. Soon after their death, the crops failed. This led to a terrible famine. Havelock and Radbadt, (Havelock's foster brother), left Grimsby to seek work in Lincoln to alleviate the family's difficulties. Havelock became a porter at the King's Castle and Radbadt, a guard. Havelock was known as a gentle giant and a kind man; a man whom people obeyed. Whilst in Lincoln, Havelock's memories of his life in Denmark begin to return, possibly due to being around the palace and the King of Lincoln, King Alsi.

King Alsi of Lyndsey, (Lincoln), was the guardian to his niece, Princess Goldberga. She was heir to the thrown of East Anglia. Alsi had promised her late father she would be Queen of East Anglia when she came of age. But Alsi had grown fond of his power as a King of two lands. He did not want to relinquish the East Anglian Crown to his niece.



# Life Was good

Havelock was raised as the son of Grim and Leva. The children grew into adults. Grim built a successful fishing merchant business.



HAVELOCK WAS SAID  
TO HAVE GROWN  
TALLER AND  
STRONGER THAN  
MOST MEN...

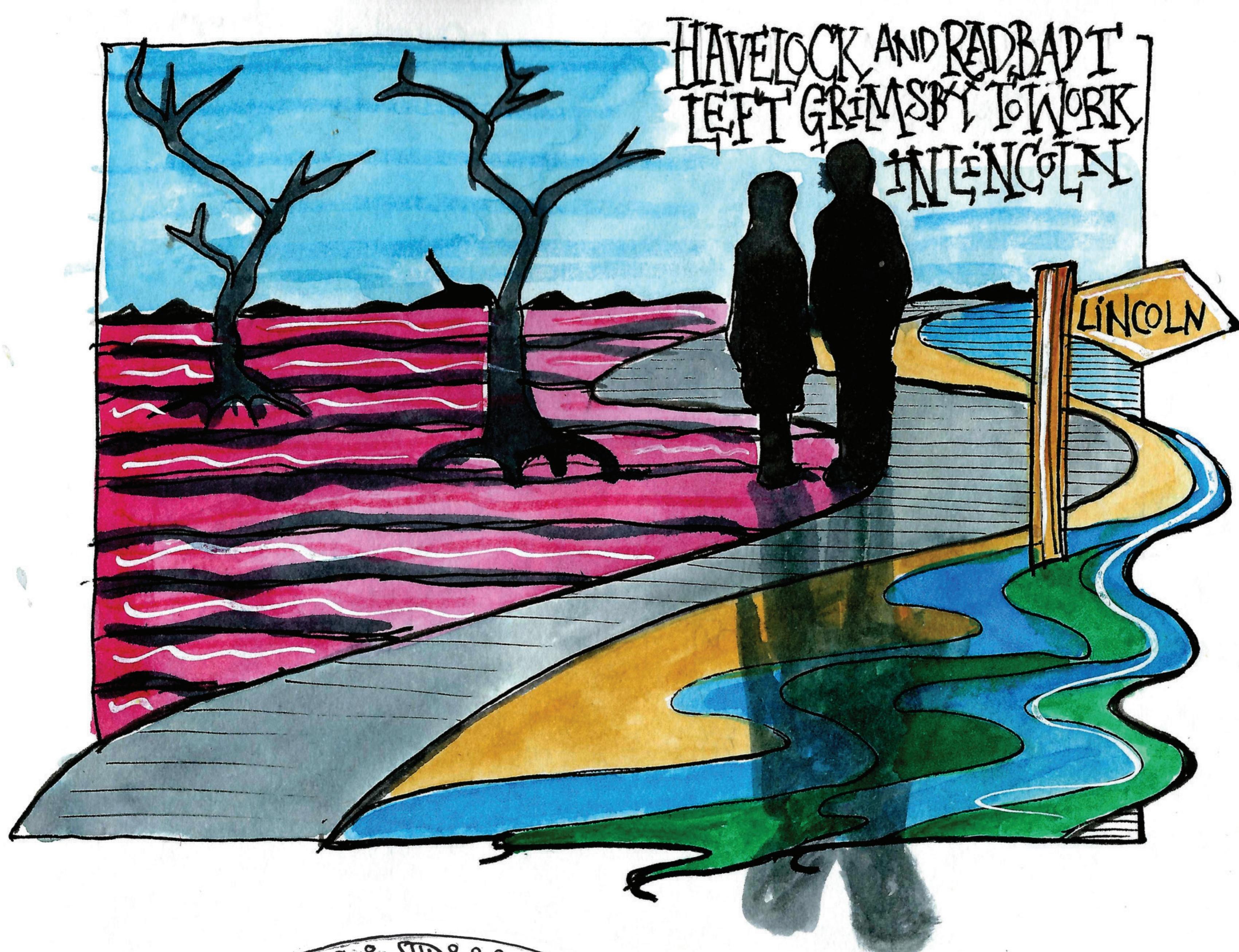


It is also written that he was a very kind, generous and a fair man. For many years life was good for Grim and his family, but as the years went by, things changed.



Grim and Leva died and crops failed.

After the death of Grim and Leva, there was a shortage of food due to a mass failure of crops. The people of Grimsby experienced a terrible famine.

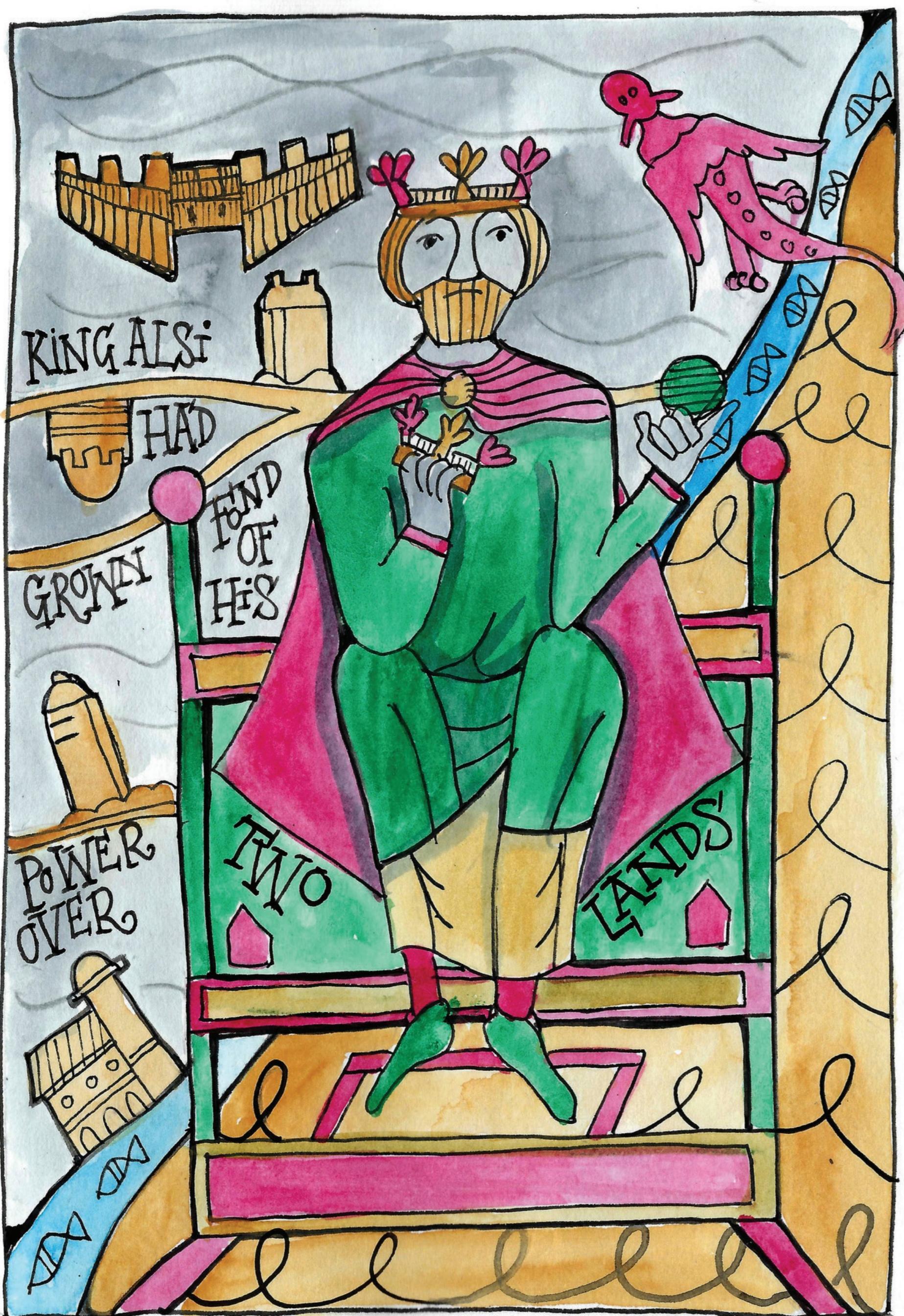


To ease the burden on their family, Havelock and Radbadt, (Havelock's foster brother), decided to leave Grimsby to seek work in Lincoln.

HAVELOCK BECAME A PORTER AT THE



# KING'S CASTLE



Havelock became a porter at Lincoln Castle, which was under the rule of King Alsi.

Radbadt became a guard. Havelock was known as being a gentle giant, a kind man and a man people willingly obeyed.

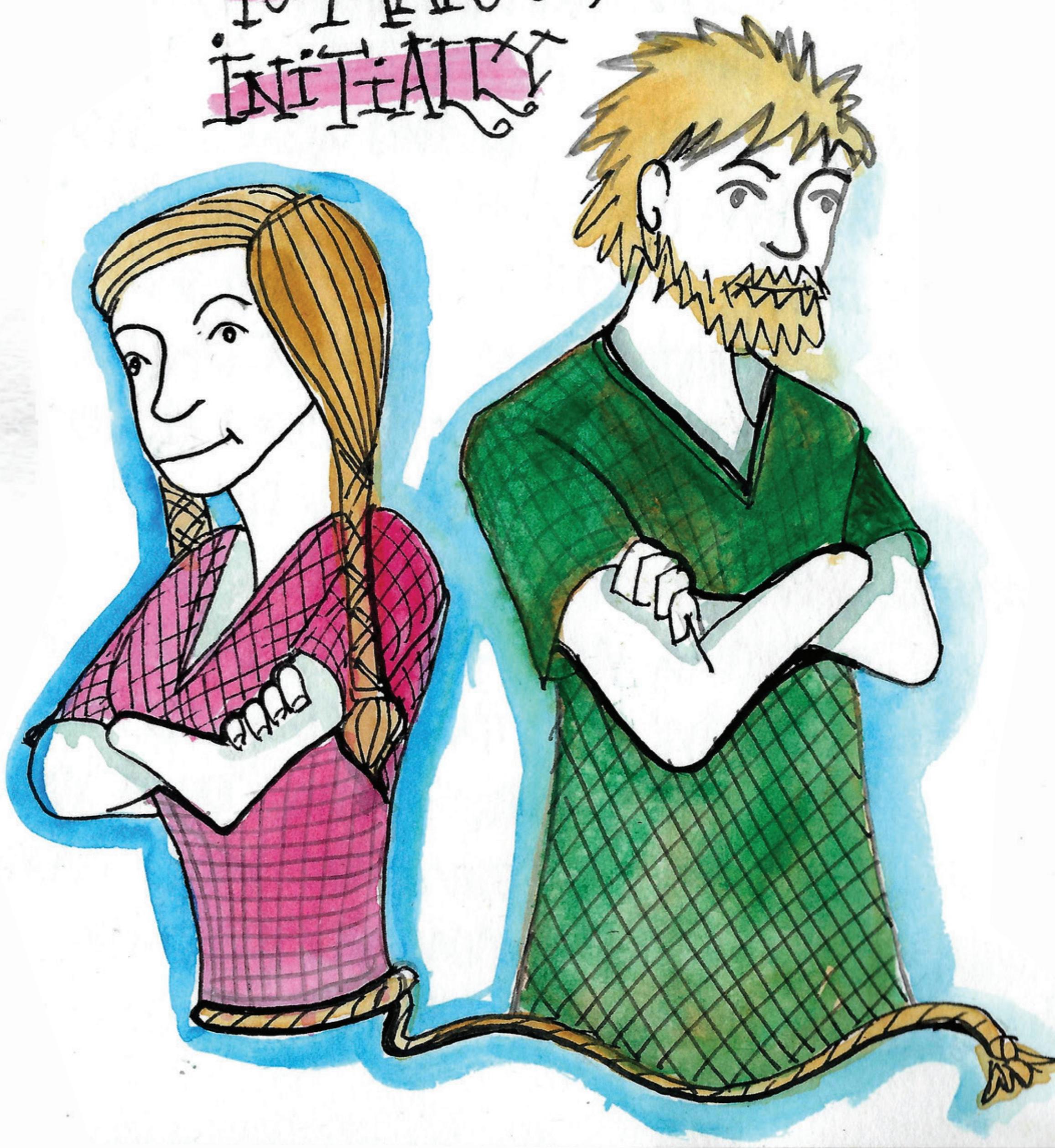
It was in Lincoln that Havelock began to have strange dreams of another courtly life, as if he'd lived in a castle when he was younger. As the son of Grim, he thought this very odd.

King Alsi was also Princess Goldberga's guardian. She was his niece and heir to the thrown of East Anglia. Alsi had promised her late father, that when Goldberga came of age, she would be Queen of East Anglia.

However, Alsi had grown fond of his power as a temporary King. He did not want to relinquish this and pass the crown to his niece.



## ~~GOLDBERGA AND HAVELOCK REFUSED TO MARRY, INITIALLY~~



King Alsi had promised Princess Goldberga's father she would only marry a great and mighty man. He knew fulfilling this promise would threaten his power, so he hatched a treacherous plan to allow him to continue ruling.

He arranged for his niece to marry Havelock, a tall and strong man with a good reputation, but also a lowly porter he could control.

Havelock's memory of his early life slowly returned. He thought he might be going mad until he confided in Radbadt. Radbadt then spoke with his cousin Amgeir, who knew Havelock's true identity.

Amgeir then told Havelock the full story of his earlier life, the tragedy of his family and the secret that had kept him safe. Havelock was astounded, but, in the end, Havelock believed Amgeir.

## TWO THINGS HAPPENED TO CHANGE THEIR MINDS... ❤



Meanwhile, Goldberga did not want to marry Havelock the porter, and Havelock did not want to marry a princess against her will. Goldberga spoke to her priest. From rumours, he suspected Havelock to be heir to the Danish thrown. When he told Goldberga this, she agreed to go ahead with the wedding. And so they were married.



King Alsi only found out Havelock was heir to the Danish thrown after the wedding.

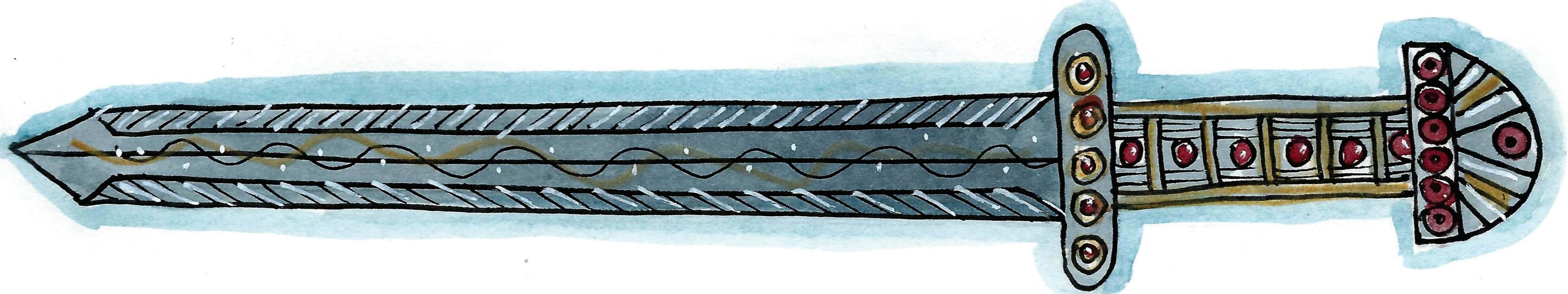
Fearing for their lives, Havelock and his bride first escaped to Grimsby and then Denmark. There, Havelock won over the locals to fight with him. He defeated King Hodulf, the man who killed his family, and victoriously claimed his thrown. He and Golderba lived happily for two years.



After two happy years in Denmark, they returned to England to claim Queen Goldberga's English crown. The battle for East Anglia was brutal and many lost their lives fighting for King Alsi, believing they were fighting a Viking takeover.

Queen Goldberga sent a message of their peaceful intentions to appeal to her people.

WE HAVE SWORDS! WE MUST FIGHT!



# The LEGEND states...

On his deathbed, King Alsi acknowledged his wrong doing to his niece and sent word that he relinquished the Kingdom, East Anglia and Lincoln to Queen Goldberga.



# The END

